

THE HONDO ANVIL HERALD.

HONDO, MEDINA COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1921.

VOL. 36 No. 8

Windrow's STORE NEWS HAT LEAK

Tirro mends lawn hose
leaks—broken handles—
insulates wires—labels
fruit jars, etc.—holds
bandages—seals pictures
in frames—mends torn
music books—stops
plumbing leaks—makes
grips for handles—and
does a thousand other
things. Tirro costs little,
saves much.

Tirro

Have you tried Nyal Tonic?
It is an exceptionally active Tonic
and contains no harmful ingredients.
Good for men, women and children.
Good for you. Try it today.
The bottle.

Member, we have a very large
selection of school Tablets and
SCHOOL SUPPLIES of all kinds

If you want a Spalding OFF.
FOOT BALL or BASKET
BALL we have them as well as
all persons. Spalding Off. No. 55
Ball has been used in every
important college game in this country
for the past 30 years. Why not
the best? and it is the best.

Handle everything you see ad-
vised for sale in drug stores.
Your patronage is appreciated.

Windrow's
NATIONAL QUALITY STORE.
Phone 124

FOR SALE — Extra good
oats. Edw. A. Wey-
D'hanis, Texas. 8-tf



A LONG LIFE

EAGLE Shirts have the stam-
ina to withstand the stress
and strain of an active life—the
wear and tear of the weekly tub.
Stamina of yarns, of weave, stam-
ina of thread, of stitching; these
mark the product of a maker
with over fifty years of successful
manufacturing experience. Eagle
Shirts WEAR.

Every shirt the ultimate in value

EAGLE SHIRT

E. R. LEINWEBER CO.

Watch This Page Next Week! SALE STILL GOING ON. H. HARTMAN

"More for your Dollar"

Mr. Chancey Advertises for a Postmaster.

Postmaster Chancey is in receipt of the following notice from the Washington Post Office Department:

"The United States Civil Service Commission, at the request of the Postmaster General, announces a competitive examination for postmaster in this place.

This examination is held under the President's order of May 10, 1921, and not under the civil service act and not under the service act and rules.

Apply at the post office in this place, or to the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., for application Form 2241, and Forms 2223 and 2358 containing the date and places of examination and other definite information.

Applications must be properly executed on Form 2241, and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., in time to arrange for the examination. UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION."

It will be noticed by "patriots" intending to apply for the position that date or place for the examination is not mentioned, this information being obtainable only at the post office here or from the civil service commission at Washington.

And it will also be noticed that the examination will not be conducted under civil service rules but under an order promulgated by the President May 10, 1921. As we are not familiar with this order intending applicants will have to procure this information from the post office or civil service commission.

We would advise all "patriots" who crave to serve the government and be damned by the public for the next four years or more to get busy immediately, as the date for the examination may be close at hand.

We don't want the job.

Card of Thanks.

We adopt this means of expressing our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to our many friends who attended the funeral of our son and brother, Erich P. Lutz, and for their assistance and beautiful floral offerings; and we wish to especially thank the American Legion of Hondo, and the Woodmen of the World, of which Erich was a member.

MR. AND MRS. JOS. LUTZ, SR.,
AND CHILDREN.

FOR SALE—Seed Oats, clear of Johnson grass. Phone No. 975-F 13, or see W. J. Earnest, Hondo, Tex. 8-2t

DURING THE FLOOD.

San Antonio, Texas,
Monday morning, Sept. 12, 1921.

DEAR

Thank your stars and bless your heavens you left when you did. After you had gone we sat around and watched the water rise—curious to see if it would reach the high water mark. Mr. F. had said it came to one time. We were not in the least worried, even after it had reached the top step, until some one began to shoot across the river. Then we began to move the furniture upstairs. Mama hollered at the's across the street to come over, as their house is only one story. They said they would, but before they could get to the front steps, the water came with such force it hurled them back into the house, and Mr. cried "My God—we waited till it's too late!"

The Mexicans with their cats and dogs had gotten to our house—and I wish you could have seen the bottom floor! The animals were swimming and the piano began to float—and we were wading around up to our waists in water trying to save books, clothing and the furniture, the water coming in swifter and higher every minute.

You remember that picture-show we saw Friday morning, when the yacht hit the rock and that woman was trying to get out of the room? Well, I know how it feels now. I was nearly crazy, I was so scared. I can truthfully say, I expected one time in my life to die. But none of us gave away until the people began to scream—I can't ever forget it.

There were seven drowned in back of us. We could hear them as they fell from the trees. Then the water began to roar—and kept coming higher and higher up the steps, and people who were in the attics next to us began to chop their way out of the sides; and scream—so pitiful—L..... almost fainted. I can't even describe how horrible it was.

From our upstairs windows we could see the floating around in a canoe in their parlor—so near the ceiling they had to bend their heads to keep from hitting it. We kept waiting to hear them scream when the water came higher.— If they had drowned we could have seen them, as our lights and theirs didn't go out until 2:00 a. m.

I always thought you could save people, or save yourself, if you could swim, but the water came down with such a force that it broke down trees—it would hurl boards against the big oak in front of the house and simply splinter them. They wouldn't send a rescue party to because they said no one could possibly come out alive. The next morning the report was out that every one was killed down here, and every one we ever knew came down as soon as the water was low enough, expecting to find us dead as we live at the last house. Aunt ran every step of the way from town before dawn.

It looked so funny—everybody sitting on their roofs. We are the only ones in this neighborhood to save anything and that was because we have the only two-story house. Of course, the piano, which floated upside down all night, was ruined—so was the davenport, the refrigerator, all the dishes, kitchen furniture, some of my books, and a lot of my clothes—my coat suit and black silk dress were unrecognizable after a night in the oil and water.

Next morning we found a live horse, cow, calf, goat, donkey, and six dead chickens on our porch and in the house. There are dead dogs and three dead horses along the river, and the people believe there must be some dead bodies under the debris along the river back of us. The searching party hasn't reached here yet—the stench is horrible—it just simply stinks! You know that nasty black oil—well, the house is black with it. It is ankle deep on the floors—and every house is black with it as far as the water came. The town is under martial law, and a captain came down to tell us last night

THE First National Bank HONDO, TEXAS

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

J. M. FINGER - - - - - President
ED. DE MONTEL - - - - Vice-President
HORACE BRADLEY - - - - Cashier
CHAS. FINGER - - - - Ass't. Cashier

THE INCREASING BUSINESS of this BANK is an indication that the service it renders is satisfactory. If not already a patron, may we not have your account? We give our customers as liberal accommodations as is consistent with sound banking.

Fordson

For Every Field Use

Pumps Water,
Fills Silos, Grinds Feed,
Runs Washing
Machines

Does Every Power Job.

You can plow, disk, harrow, harvest, thresh, bale hay, grind feed, fill the silo, saw wood, pump water, pull stumps, do road work or any other power job around the farm quicker, easier and at less cost to you with the Fordson Tractor.

A program of violin, piano and vocal selections was rendered throughout the evening by Mrs. Guy Newton, Miss Corinne Ney, Miss Gertrude Reiley, Mrs. F. S. Cockrell, Miss Nettie Mae Newton, Miss Irene Saathoff and Mrs. Oreenth Fly.

One of the club colors was carried out in decorations of vases and baskets of purple altheas, crepe myrtle and dahlias, sent by Mrs. J. Reiley, Mrs. L. A. Mechler, Miss Corinne Ney and Mrs. L. J. Brucks. Each member of the receiving line was presented with the daintiest of old-fashioned nosegays of fern, altheas, and lace paper, from Mrs. Will Muennink and Mrs. Mimke Muennink.

Notice.

The Order of the Eastern Star has been requested to collect old clothes and other donations for the flood sufferers of San Antonio. The ladies will canvass the town of Hondo, and the people living out of town will kindly leave donations at Parker's confectionery. Please have all donations in by noon Friday, September 23rd. All things contributed will be greatly appreciated.

HELEN H. MILLER, Chairman.

E. R. LEINWEBER, Pres.
JOE NEY Vice-Pres.

H. F. KING, Cashier.
J. R. CHANCEY, Asst. Cash.

HONDO STATE BANK A GUARANTY FUND BANK

The non-interest bearing and unsecured deposits of this bank are protected by the State Bank Guaranty Fund.

JAS. E. GAMMAGE
Palmer Method
CHIROPRACTOR
Office at Mrs. Fred Metzger's
Residence
Hondo Texas

FOR SALE—Baled Johnson Grass Hay. \$10 per ton.

Earl Boon. 8-4t

SEWING—I will do sewing of all kinds. Mrs. E. F. COCKRELL, Dunlay.

HONDO, TEXAS

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Scissors, Holloway Bros. 5
Guns, Holloway Bros. 5
Ammunition, Holloway Bros. 5
Miss Olga Schueers is spending the week-end in San Antonio.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Russell spent the first of the week in San Antonio.
Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint, Holloway Bros. 5
R. U. Yantis visited San Antonio Saturday.

A marriage license was issued September 9th, 1921, to Mr. H. G. H. Cooper and Miss Barbara Howard.

FOR SALE—One pair of red mare work mules, about 15 and 16 hands high. Alfred Rihm, Devine, Tex. 8-tf

Window Shades at Leinweber's.

Louis Rihm and sons, Alfred and Julius, came up from Bixby Wednesday. They report plenty of rain in their section.

Mrs. Hayden McDonald was the guest of Mrs. Frank Scott Cockrell for the Parent-Teachers' Association reception.

LOST—A hand bag, with black beads and steel beads, a coin purse containing a \$5 bill, also a small crucifix. Finder please notify Mrs. S. A. Jungman for reward. 7-tf

Mrs. John Zuberbueler and daughter, Florence, Mrs. Ed. Haly and Mrs. E. F. Cockrell and son, Edgar, all of Dunlap, were visitors in Hondo Thursday.

Mrs. Adolph Sherman and baby girl of Devine, left Tuesday for Macdonna, after a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Otto Lebold. Mr. Sherman spent Sunday here with his family.

FOR SALE—Extra good Texas Rust Proof Seed Oats, free of Johnson grass; sample at Hondo State Bank. Price, at the barn, 50c per bushel; f. o. b. Hondo, 60c per bushel. Edw. A. Weynand, D'Hanis, Texas. 8-tf

Take it to Jennings.

FOR SALE—My residence and 1,114 acres of land, 15 acres in cultivation, at \$15.00 per acre, including farm implements and four milk cows; 2 miles west of D'Hanis, on Sabinal road. Ernst Meurin, D'Hanis, Texas. 37

The Parent-Teachers' Association met in regular session Monday afternoon and plans were put on foot to aid with the system of visual education; the money for the year book was appropriated, and an expression of welcome from the superintendent, J. D. Howell.

LET CARTER CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES. FONE 179

Joe Rubin of San Antonio, representing the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company of California, was in town Thursday endeavoring to expedite the preparation of the necessary papers in order to consummate a settlement of the insurance carried with the company by the late Charles Bendele.

A lazy no-account feeling with yawning and sleepiness in the day time is caused by a torpid liver and disordered bowels. Herbinne is a splendid remedy for such ailments. It cleanses the system and restores vim and activity. Price, 60c. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

F. H. Schueers and family moved to Uvalde this week where they will make their home, and where all the people of Hondo trust Mr. Schueers will regain his health which has been somewhat impaired recently. Dr. Gammonage and family will occupy the Schueers cottage.

Red Picket Fencing for Corn Cribs, Alamo Lumber Co. 4

Don Lee Harwell left Monday morning for San Antonio, where he is attending the district teachers' institute this week. From there he goes to Yancey, Medina County, where he will be principal of the school the ensuing year, Prof. F. H. Patterson being the superintendent.—Kyle News.

WANTED—Men or women to take orders among friends and neighbors for the genuine guaranteed hosiery, full line for men, women and children. Eliminate darning. We pay 75c. an hour for spare time, or \$36.00 a week for full time. Experience unnecessary. Write International Stocking Mills, Norristown, Pa. 49

Clarence Allen, after a two month's visit to homefolks, left Monday for San Antonio where he will again enter the service of the Bell Telephone Co. He has had great experience in telephone work, having spent fourteen years of his life in that particular line, and doubtless the Bell Company, which like all other industries, has suffered great confusion from the unprecedented floods that have visited the state, will find ample opportunity for the exercise of his knowledge. Mr. Allen's work was principally confined to the northwestern part of the country, for two years being manager of the Sheridan, Wyoming, exchange.

Take it to Jennings, Phone 125. 44-tf.

Guaranteed Razors, Holloway Bros. Scissors, Holloway Bros. 5
Red Picket Fencing for Corn Cribs, Alamo Lumber Co. 4
Dr. O. B. Taylor has been on the sick list this week.

A. G. Walker spent Friday in San Antonio.

Mrs. Emil Graff paid this office a pleasant call Thursday.

Mrs. Emil Werner was an appreciated caller at this office Wednesday.

Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint, Holloway Bros. 5

Get it at Windrow's Drug Store. Telephone 124.

F. A. Brown and Monroe Taylor have returned from a business trip to Dallas.

FOR SALE—Registered Aberdeen Angus Bull from 5 to 18 months old. J. J. Russell, Hondo, Texas. 52-2m

Guns, Holloway Bros. 5

Olin Lacy, Ed Eppstein, Aug. Richter and Tom Stry were passengers to San Antonio Saturday.

Wm. Reitzer over from Dunlap, Friday, and paid a pleasant call to this office.

Chas. L. Saathoff, of the Vandenburg section, visited the county capital Friday and called at this office.

Red Picket Fencing for Corn Cribs, Alamo Lumber Co. 4

Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses at Leinweber's.

LOST—A Cameo Pin, on streets of Hondo Tuesday afternoon. Reward for return to Miss Gertrude Reiley. 8-tf

Quite a number of Hondo people attended the calf roping contests at D'Hanis Wednesday and Thursday.

FOR SALE—Two pure-bred Jersey brood sows and two Jersey boars. Apply at this office. 7

Mrs. Leslie Howard of Devine is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. G. Muenning.

At the Leader

New Fall Hats just arrived.

Misses Arline McFarland and Elizabeth Maples, of Del Rio, were the weekend guests of Miss Bessie Roberts.

Accordion, box and knife plaiting; hemstitching and picotting; buttons and buttonholes made. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas. 15-tf.

Hugo Reitzer was a Hondo visitor Monday. While here he called at the Anvil Herald office and had his date moved up a notch.

Henry Wernette of D'Hanis passed through here Sunday on his way to San Antonio to accompany home his daughter, Miss Minnie, who had spent a week in the city.

Take it to Jennings.

HOUS.—We want 100 hogs—100 head—125 to 200 pounds is what the market wants. Phone us for the best prices. Phone 132. L. Barrientes. 3

Mrs. Frank Brown and little daughter, Frances, left Thursday for Douglas, Arizona, after a several months' stay here.

POULTRY—Poultry. Now is the time to sell if you were waiting for good prices. Phone us and you'll be surprised. Hens, broilers and fryers are what we want. Phone 132. Yours for business, L. Barrientes. 3

Guaranteed Razors, Holloway Bros.

Mrs. H. C. Hallmark (formerly Miss Fannie Franks) and children returned to their home in Los Angeles, California, after a visit to Mrs. Isaac Wilson and other friends here.

Jennings's—**for Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Accordion and Box Pleating, Hemstitching and Picotting.** Phone 125.

If it's good fresh HOUSE PAINT you are looking for—guaranteed to give satisfaction—any color of the rainbow, at \$3.50 per gallon, we have it.

Come in and let us show you why it is always fresh stock. HONDO LUMBER CO. 5t

LET CARTER CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES. FONE 179

Owners of horses and blooded stock are large users of Liquid Borozene. It heals wounds, festering sores, barbed wire cuts by a mild power that leaves no disfiguring scars. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by W. H. Windrow.

Ammunition, Holloway Bros. 5

Little Thelma Wilson happened to a peculiar and painful accident Tuesday evening. While playing around the screen door the hook fastening for the door by some means got caught in the corner of her eye next her nose and before she could be relieved the lower eyelid was so badly lacerated that the attending physician had to take two stitches to close the wound. Owing to her youth it is thought no disfigurement will result to the eye.



Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke **Lucky Strike** —it's sealed in by the toasting process

The American Tobacco Co.

"G." Club Entertained.

Thursday evening the "G" Club held its regular meeting at the home of Miss Josephine Brucks.

Pins were discussed for a party to be given Saturday night, and different committees were appointed.

After the business was attended to, a delicious luncheon was served to the following: Mrs. Lorraine Heath, Evelyn Wilson, Willa Mae Gaines, Ethel Hutzler, Norma Rothe, Nockie Schuchie, Lucie Newton, Clara Finegan, Erna Leinweber, Lucile Hollaway, Jessie Blocker, Mrs. Roland Gaines, and the hostess.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Willa Mae Gaines.

Births.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merriman, Saturday, September 10th.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Kirksey Haralson, Wednesday, September 15th.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Nester, Friday, September 16th.

Notice.

I am now handling the J. A. Folger & Co.'s GOLDEN GATE COFFEE & TEAS. Try a can of it. It is the best.

A. J. SWARINGEN. 1t

Notice, Stockholders.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Texas Motor Car Association at the ice plant Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 20th, at 3:00 o'clock.

A. G. WALKER. 1t

Notice to Farmers.

I have for sale "Texas" Seed Oats; 50c at my place, 60c delivered to town. 8-tf Wm. A. WEYNAND.

Mrs. J. E. Schiottmann and children are visiting at Bandera.

Devoe Paint—something good. Holloway Bros. 5

Misses Octavia Davis and Hettie Fusselman opened the Live Oak school Monday morning.

Misses Dee Crow and Care Fusselman went to Seco Sunday to be in readiness for the opening of the Seco school.

Guaranteed Razors, Holloway Bros.

See E. L. Robinson, agent for KASCH COTTON SEED, and let him explain the good points. 4-tf

Mr. McHenry, doing missionary work for the E. C. Palmer Paper Co., visited the trade in Hondo Wednesday.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

Phone or write us for any and every thing usually sold in a Drug store. W. H. Windrow, Prescription Druggist.

Mrs. P. L. Crain, who went to San Antonio Sunday to witness the devastation caused by the great flood, returned here Tuesday.

Loaded Shells at Leinweber's.

FOR nice, fresh vegetables and all kinds of Fruits in season go to L. Barrientes. Little profit, quick sales and good service is our motto. Phone 132.

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases at Leinweber's.

H. E. Haas, Attorney at Law, Surveyor's Office, Courthouse, Hondo, Texas. All legal matters carefully attended to, in all courts of Texas.

Manager Medina County Abstract Co.

Road maps of Medina County, cloth \$5, paper \$3. 15

Ammunition, Holloway Bros. 5

Little Thelma Wilson happened to a peculiar and painful accident Tuesday evening. While playing around the screen door the hook fastening for the door by some means got caught in the corner of her eye next her nose and before she could be relieved the lower eyelid was so badly lacerated that the attending physician had to take two stitches to close the wound. Owing to her youth it is thought no disfigurement will result to the eye.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Neuman happened to a painful accident Monday that kept him rather quiet for a few days. Going with his mother to call on a neighbor, boy-like, he attempted to climb over the fence instead of going through the gate. He fell on a deer horn, one of the prongs penetrating his back. A physician dressed his wound, and he will soon be none the worse for his mishap. Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES.

University Graduates 143.

Austin, Texas, September 3, 1921.—Degrees were conferred upon 143 graduates of the University of Texas at the recent exercises held at the close of the summer session to supplement the Thirty-Eight annual commencement. Of this number there were 12 bachelor of arts degrees, 16 bachelor of business administration, 4 bachelor of science in home economics, 2 bachelor of science in architecture, 4 bachelor of science in chemical engineering, 2 bachelor of science in civil engineering, 1 civil engineer, 20 bachelor of laws, and 12 master of arts.

Dr. S. P. Brooks, president of Baylor University, delivered the principal address to the graduates. Degrees were conferred by Dr. H. Y. Benedict, dean of the College of Arts, and were presented to the graduates by Governor Pat M. Neff. Candidates for degrees were required to be present in person to receive them.

Among the graduates was Stanton Upton McGary of Hondo, who received the bachelor of science degree in chemical engineering. Mr. McGary has already accepted a position with a branch of the Standard Oil Company. The position is such that he will have the opportunity to advance in his profession as a technical expert.—University of Texas Free News Service.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you get restful sleep after the first application. Price 60c.

Are you nervous?
Do you get tired?
Have you the blues?

Sign this ad, with your name and address, and mail, or bring it, to our store for a copy of

EDISON'S MOOD MUSIC

Mood Music will help you control your mental and physical well-being. Soothes you when nervous. Refreshes you when tired. Cheers you when sad. It's Mr. Edison's latest music discovery.

If you do not own a New Edison, we will gladly loan you one for three days, so that you can see what Mood Music and the New Edison will do for you. No buying obligation on your part.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
C. R. Gaines
Sole Agent for M. G. Co.
HONDO, TEXAS.

Try little Local ad. it Pa

BUILD NOW—OF LUMBER

The man with foresight takes advantage of low Markets, he builds when others hesitate.

Why hesitate now? For Building Materials are reasonable and Labor plentiful and efficient; so now is a good time to build that Home or Barn or make those repairs you have put off from year to year.

Come to us with your Building Problem. We are here to serve you and will gladly be of all possible service.

ALAMO LUMBER CO.
GARLAND MARTIN, Mgr.
HONDO, TEXAS.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

SEDAN

—the car of many uses, the car for the whole family. While elegance, refinement and comfort are dominant features, the Sedan affords sturdy dependability on all roads in all weather.

The famous Ford engine provides more than sufficient power

J. MEYER, M. D.
Office in Mask Building
Phone: 80; Office Phone: 24;
HONDO, TEXAS

The Anvil Herald

Published Weekly—Every Saturday

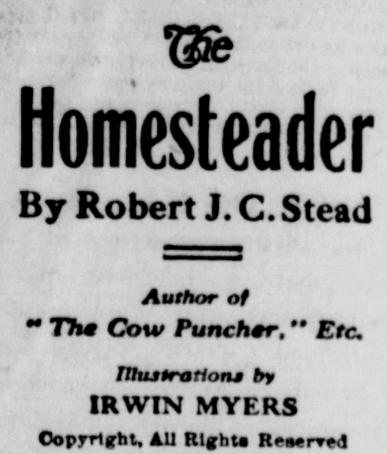
FLETCHER DAVIS
Editor and Proprietor
MRS. ROBERTA DAVIS
Assistant Editor

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

Entered at the post office at Hondo,
Texas, as second-class matter.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1921



Continued

"I suppose you've sent home word to sell your farm, have you?" put in Allan. "You'll be chipping in at the same time?"

"Oh, yes, I'll be chippin' in. Of course. But I didn't just say to sell the farm yet. I'll have t' get back an' straighten things up some first. You see, I thought you'd get my letter before you left, an' you could kind o' make your deal then, an' your payment would hold the bargain bound until I could sell mine, y' see, Harris?" Riles was beginning to address himself mainly to the older man.

"Don't take me up wrong," said Allan. "I'm in on this along with Dad, if he's in; an' if he's out, I'm out. But I was just kind o' curious about it."

"It's all right, it's all right," assured Riles, with great magnanimity. Inwardly he was cursing Gardiner for having left this task to him. He was suspicious of a trap in the simplest question, and feared that any minute he might find himself floundering in a mesh of contradictions.

"Where is this coal mine, and who's got it?" said Harris.

"I ain't saw it myself," admitted Riles. "They're awful p'tic'lar about lettin' people see it," he continued, with a sudden flash of inspiration. "It's so val'ble, y' know."

"Afraid somebody'll bring it home in their pocket, I suppose," said Allan.

Riles pretended to laugh heartily. "But where is it?" insisted Harris. "Is there a railroad near, or how do you get at it?"

"It's up in the mountains, an' that's all I can tell you; but it's all right, an' there's a pile o' money in it. I guess I better bring Gard'ner down in the morning, an' he'll explain all about it. Y' see, he knows the fellow at owns it, an' I don't, an' he'll be able to tell you. That is, if you're goin' in on it. Gard'ner won't say much unless he knows you're goin' in on it."

"Well, he'll have to say a good deal before he knows," said Harris. "I ain't buyin' a pig in a poke. He's got to show me, and then if it's all right, why, it's all right."

"Oh, it's all right," said Riles, although inwardly he felt little enthusiasm over the attitude of either father or son. He was annoyed that Allan should be present. On the whole, it would be better to leave the rest of the explaining to Gardiner.

"What d'ye think of it, Dad?" said Allan, when Riles was gone.

"May be all right," said Harris. "Wouldn't be surprised but it is. At the same time, I ain't goin' to put a cent in it till I'm dead sure. And anyway, there's no use lettin' Riles think we're keen on it."

"That's what I think. You think Gard'ner's all square in it?"

"I don't know. Likely he's getting a fat commission from somewhere, but that's fair enough, if he makes the deal. But he won't see any o' our money till I have the opinion of the best lawyer in town. That's all we can say till we see it."

"What d'ye say if we sell the old farm anyway, an' then if this mine business don't look good, we'll plunk it into farm land?"

"Might do worse," his father agreed.

"We'll have a look round for a day or two, anyway."

In the afternoon Gardiner and Riles drove into town and met the Harrises in the waiting room of the hotel. Gardiner's greeting was friendly, but not overfamiliar, as became a man who had recently suffered some reflection on his character. He shook Harris and Allan by the hand, inquired after the cattle and the crops, but discreetly avoided family matters, having learned from Riles that all had not been going smoothly in their domestic affairs. Gardiner knew a little room at the back of the bar, to which he escorted his guests. Having ordered a bottle and glasses on the table, he turned the key in the door.

"You can't be too careful," he explained. "You know, the walls have ears, and if it gets out that this coal mine can be picked up at the price we have on it, it will be taken before night. I understand your money is not here yet, Mr. Harris?"

"No. Not started, I guess. The fact is, I haven't sold the farm."

Holloway Bros. 5

Devon Paint—something good. Holloway Bros. 5

Ammunition. Holloway Bros. 5

"Well, I don't want to hurry you, but you've got to act quickly, or not at all. Of course, we don't figure on taking any chances. Our idea is to turn the property over at once, at a good profit. That's the way you feel about it too, isn't it?"

"Exactly. Neither are the men who own most of the mines of this country. There comes a time, Mr. Harris, when we realize that we don't have to get down with pick and shovel to make ourselves some money—in fact, the man with pick and shovel hasn't time to make any real money. I am glad you feel like I do about it, for I have already taken the liberty of putting the proposition up to a New York syndicate."

"You mean if we don't come through, they will?"

"No, I mean that we'll come through—and they'll come after us. My idea is not to take any chances, but to sell the property, or as good as sell it, before we buy it. So I sent a government report on it to this syndicate, as I heard they were looking out for coal lands in the West, and I just took the liberty of offering it to them for a cool quarter of a million, and gave them until tonight to accept or refuse by wire. I'm a little anxious for an answer, although if they don't take it others will. You see, the old fellow that owns it simply hasn't any idea what it's worth. He has lived in the hills until he looks like one of 'em, and a satchelful of money in real bills will simply dazzle him. A check wouldn't serve the purpose; he'd be suspicious of it, and he'd come down to investigate, and some one would be sure to crimp our deal."

"And suppose I don't like the look of the mine when I see it?"

"Then you bring your money back down with you and put it into farm lands, or anything else that takes your fancy. After you look it over, if you don't want to go in on it, Mr. Harris, perhaps Riles and I can raise enough ourselves to swing the deal, but you see we thought of you from the first, and we will stay with our original plan until you have a chance to decide one way or another."

"Well, that sounds fair," said Allan, and his father nodded. "But we haven't sold the farm, and until we do I guess there isn't much money in sight."

"Bradshaw'll sell the farm quick enough if I send him word," his father assured him. "He may not get it all in money, but he'll get a good part of it, and he has ways o' raisin' the balance so long's the security is good. I've half a mind t' wire him t' close'er out."

At this moment there came a knock on the door, and a boy presented a telegram for Gardiner. He opened it, read it, and emitted a whoop like a wild Indian. "They're coming



"They're Coming Through." He Shouted, "Coming Through!"

through," he shouted, "coming through! How does half of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars look to you, Mr. Harris?"

Continued next week.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost a few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Devon Paint—something good. Holloway Bros. 5

Ammunition. Holloway Bros. 5

WHY IT SUCCEEDS.

Because It's For One Thing Only, and Hondo People Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success. Doan's Kidney Pills are for one thing only.

For weak or disordered kidneys.

Here is Hondo evidence to prove their worth.

Mrs. X. Wantz, Hondo, says: "My kidneys were disordered for some time. A dull bearing down pain appeared in my back which greatly increased until I had to give up. I couldn't stoop over or straighten up again without severe pain. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and bought some at Martin's Drug Store. From the start Doan's did me good and I gladly recommend them to others." (Statement given May 29, 1919).

On May 3, 1919, Mrs. Wantz said: "I think just as much of Doan's Kidney Pills today as when I gave my former statement. I have had no occasion to use them since, for the cure they worked then has proven permanent."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Wantz had. Foster - Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Buy Your Dry Goods, Shoes,
Clothing, Hats, Groceries,
Etc., From

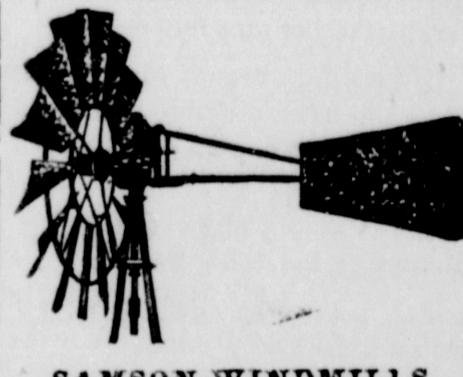
C. J. BLESS AND SAVE MONEY

A small amount saved on each purchase amounts to many dollars each season. He sets the standard for HIGH QUALITY and LOW PRICES. Prompt Delivery to any part of the city. Give him a trial order.

Telephone No. 42

WE SELL THE FAMOUS

STOVER GASOLINE ENGINES



The Best on the Market

AND ALL KINDS OF PUMP MACHINERY

WIEMERS, WILSON & COMPANY

AGENTS FOR ALAMO IRON WORKS AT

At Hondo Deep Well Co. Hondo, Texas

Uvalde County Farm For Sale

My well improved farm at KNIPPA, Uvalde county, Texas—1,118 acres, of which 600 are in cultivation, FOR SALE, CHEAP, either in parts, or as a whole.

G. LANGNER,
Knippa, Uvalde County, Texas



You've Struck it Right when you Light a CAMEL

Your taste will tell you that! For Camels have the flavor and fragrance of choicest tobaccos, perfectly blended. They're smooth and mellow-mild.

And there's NO CIGARETTE AFTER-TASTE.

We put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

That's why Camels are THE QUALITY CIGARETTE.



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel

Our Castroville Page

Local, Personal and Business Items from This Busy Burg

CASTROVILLE, SEPTEMBER 18, 1921

ED. HUEHNER, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News or business matter for this page for the week's issue should be submitted to Mr. Huehner or mailed direct to us at Hondo not later than Wednesday night of each week.

THE RAIN—One of the heaviest downpours, resembling a cloudburst, visited this vicinity Friday night. It is claimed that 14½ inches has fallen. Some of the oldest settlers can not remember of ever witnessing such a continuous downpour. The same lasted all of 2½ hours. A number of our denizens had the water to enter their houses. The most damage was done east of here, to tanks and fences.

Quite a number of our young folks attended a dance at Hondo Thursday night and were caught in the rain.

Miss Laura Haby of Riomedina is visiting here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jungman and children of Riomedina were shopping here Monday.

L. A. Haby of Dunlay was here Saturday.

Bernard FitzSimon left Thursday for Tampico, Mexico.

Mrs. Louis Scherer and daughter returned Friday night from a visit in Hondo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mangold of San Antonio spent the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bohl left for San Antonio to have their house renovated after the big flood.

The Castroville High School opened here Monday with quite a large attendance, with Prof. and Mrs. K. B. Holmes as teachers.

Misses Josephine Jungman and Cecilia Haby, of Riomedina, are attending the high school here.

Mrs. Max Boehme returned to her home at Riomedina Sunday.

Frank and Ambrose Haby of Riomedina visited their mother, Mrs. J. Haby, here Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Burell and Mrs. Tom Tschirhart of Riomedina were trading here Monday.

Mrs. Alex A. Haby and children of Riomedina were shopping here Monday.

Louis Wurzbach of Riomedina was here Saturday.

Louis Scherer made a business trip to San Antonio Thursday.

Miss Mollie de Montel returned from a week's stay in San Antonio.

Mrs. Leo Tschirhart was bitten in the right hand by a rattle snake Monday morning while gathering up shucks in the corn house to feed the cow. We are glad to say she is resting well.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Whitehead have returned from a 2 months' stay in California.

Miss Agnes Haby was here from Dunlay Monday.

Andrew Halberdier, Eugen Mangold, Julius Ahr and several others went to San Antonio Sunday to witness the flood wreckage.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Schott, at Francisco, a daughter. It is now Grandma and Grandpa Bendele.

Andrew Haby of Riomedina and Jack Haby of Dunlay were visitors here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerhart Ihnen were here from their ranch Tuesday.

Oscar Etter and Verna Pinn were out from San Antonio Saturday.

Felix Stenson has returned from a business trip to Oklahoma City.

Live Stock Judging in Hondo.

Mr. S. C. Evans, Assistant State Club Agent will be in Hondo, Wednesday, September 21st, to assist me in giving boys all day instructions in live stock judging. Dairy cows, beef cattle, sheep and hogs will be judged. The four boys making the highest scores will compose a team to represent Medina county at the first district contest which will be held at the San Antonio Fair, September 28th. The team in this district winning the contest three consecutive times will be awarded a silver loving cup offered by Mr. J. O. Terrell, President of the Federal Trust Company of San Antonio, Texas.

The contest begins promptly at 9:00 a. m., September 21st, on College Square. Men interested in live stock should come out and get this valuable information.

C. M. MERRITT,
County Agent.

The Public Health Service.

It is to be regretted that Miss Mary FitzSimons, the Public Health Nurse, is to discontinue her work here on the 18th inst. We learn that a lack of funds compels a suspension of the Val Verde Chapter of the American Red Cross. The work that was being done by Miss FitzSimons was of a character that was calculated to produce results of incalculable value in a sanitary and hygienic way. Just now, besides other work, she is directing the care of nearly 40 babies, who are thriving. During her work here she has procured medical attention for many cases, and it must be said to the credit of the doctors that they all cheerfully responded to the call of the nurse when their services were asked to be given gratis. Quite a number of ex-soldiers and others who have called upon her to have their wounds dressed and have always found her anxious to serve them. In her work she sought out the afflicted in the most wretched hovels and ministered to them.

Much of her work has been educational and the course of lectures to mothers which were conducted by a physician of this city in the Health Center has already been productive of much good.

Having begun her work here when the schools were almost nearing their close she was unable to carry out her school nursing program though a start was made and of the many children examined quite a number received needed medical attention, some of them free, through the nurse's appeal to the charity of the physicians. Her work here which became known at headquarters of the State Nursing Service and S. W. Div. Headquarters of the A. R. C., through visits here of officials of these two institutions brought Miss FitzSimons several offers of good positions in and out of the State, as soon as it was known that her engagement here was to terminate, of a half dozen positions offered her she has not yet decided which she will accept. But wherever she goes it is safe to say that she will be found not only qualified but an untiring worker as well, in the work of serving humanity.—Del Rio News.

Sabinal Sentinel Siftings.

Miss Pearl Tampe, who has been visiting her brother, Harvey, at Houston, came in yesterday accompanied by her brother, who will spend a week with homefolks.

Mr. Bob Harper's handsome new residence will soon be completed. We wonder who the fair bride will be.

Mr. Joe Haby and family were down from the ranch Saturday after supplies. He is building a nice residence. Our canyon continues to grow.

Mrs. Fritz Weber is visiting relatives at Hondo this week.—Utopia Correspondent in Sabinal Sentinel.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, 1921.
A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the mucous surfaces of the System. Druggists, Inc. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Next time ask for REDSKIN TUBES.

Fletcherized Farm Facts.

BY
FLETCHER DAVIS

COST OF PRODUCING THE 1921 COTTON CROP 25.8 CENTS PER POUND.

Compiled by A. W. Kinnard.
Approved and Issued by George B. Terrell, Commissioner of Agriculture.

This cost is based upon reports from farmers in 56 counties who kept the cost of producing this crop. It includes cost of cotton seed for planting, the cost of breaking the land, chopping and cultivating, at current prices of labor, until the crop was laid by.

One dollar per 100 pounds is allowed for picking and 40 cents per 100 pounds for ginning. The total labor cost, including picking, ginning and wrapping amounts to 19½ cents per pound, based on the government's estimated yield of 101 pounds of lint cotton per acre for Texas. Adding to this, interest on the investment, wear and tear of teams and tools, taxes and other necessary depreciation, we have a total average cost of 25.8 cents per pound as the cost of producing this crop.

This is a conservative estimate. Those who produce more than one-fifth of a bale per acre will receive a profit on a price of 25.8 cents a pound, but those who produce less than one-fifth of a bale per acre will not get cost of production.

It is not my purpose to advise the farmers what price they should take for their cotton, but any price under 25 cents will not cover the average cost of production and any profit on their labor and investment. The government's estimate of 7,037,000 bales is the shortest crop in 26 years when 7,161,084 bales were made, (practically the same as this crop), and it should bring 25 cents or more.

The farmers should organize for the purpose of securing the cost of production and a profit on their labor and investment, as all other interests do, and they should not increase the acreage next year because the price has advanced, but should reduce the acreage to the bare necessities of the mills, the consumptive capacity, and purchasing power of the people, in order to secure a profitable price. They should not be required to produce the necessities of life for less than cost.

Farming must pay or the nation will perish.

♦ ♦ ♦

"FARMING MUST PAY."

BY FLETCHER DAVIS.

Farming is the basic industry of the human family.

All nations of the earth are dependent upon it for sustenance.

Returns from it furnish the means of sustaining all trade and commerce. Men could not long exist without it. It feeds him, clothes him and ministers to his social and aesthetic wants. Nothing could take the place of this God-given occupation.

Man engaged in farming when he first came to this earth fresh from the hand of his maker.

Until time shall be no more some must continue to farm that all may be fed.

Slaves and serfs must not be.

Trusted with this important task.

People who are free, who are prosperous, who are happy, and who are contented.

Alone can be depended upon to perform this important service to humanity. You must help by helping to make it profitable—"Farming Must Pay."

♦ ♦ ♦

"DE DUCKS" AND FARM PROFITS.

An Iowa farmer recently sold his corn crop, and the very same day applied to his local banker for a loan wherewith to tide himself over a lean period.

"But," the banker said, "I do not understand why you should want to borrow money when you have just shipped your corn. What did you do with the money?"

"De ducks got it," replied the farmer.

"What do you mean by 'de ducks'?"

"Well," the farmer explained, "I shipped the car to market and sold it for 52 cents a bushel. They de duck freight, that left 31 cents; de duck 1 per cent commission, that left 30 cents; de duck elevator charges, that left 27 cents; de duck huking, that left 15 cents; de duck hauling, that left 5 cents; de duck the hired man's wages from that and you're a darn sight better farmer than I am if you can find anything left."—Exchange.

♦ ♦ ♦

WHY FARMERS ARE UNITING.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 26.—"When a man pays \$60 for an all-wool suit of clothes and the farmer gets less than \$2 for the wool that went into it, some where in between lies a deep and dark mystery," says the Maryland Farmer.

"When a farmer sells a bushel of wheat for \$1.10 and pays 15 cents for four-ounce box of prepared wheat breakfast food, making the cost \$36 for 60 pounds, or one bushel, there is something wrong, and if farmers' marketing organizations can overcome this, then they will be rendering a distinct service to humanity."

EDITORIALS

BY
THE EDITOR.

SEEING AND BEING.

Roast not of the fact that you were in the fight,

Nor that you fought so well,

But the purpose you had in your inmost heart

That called you like a bell.

Roast not of the wealth you have so high,

Nor the beauty of ground and hall,

But tell a world that begins to doubt

How it chanced that you earned it all.

Tell not of the blood that is in your veins,

Nor the deeds your fathers have done,

But explain what you do to show your blood

And to prove you are their son.

It is time to be and not to seem,

To do and not to say.

For the day of make-believe must go.

And of live-the-truth must stay.

SELECTED.

It is not what a man's ancestry was yesterday but what he is today that is the measure of the man!

TRUE worth lies in being not just seeming;

Success is achieving not just dreaming!

LET whosoever would be respected show himself respectable; the world will not accept you at more than your trade-mark!

OLD Medina may not have much money. Her credit may be rather short. And we may have to skimp on joy riding. But there is nothing short on her hog and hominy.

THE disaster that befell San Antonio on the fateful night of Friday, September 9th, has awakened feelings of sympathy in the hearts of all who have learned anything about the horrors of that awful flood. In the darkness of the night, and almost without warning, a flood of mighty waters swept down from the adjacent hills and engulfed the greater part of the populous city, carrying death and destruction with it. The wonder is that the destruction of life was not far greater than it was. As it is, the horrors of that night of storm and flood must remain a story that can not be told.

WITH crops almost gathered and the rains returned, farmers can begin their operations for next year's crop. Fall and winter grass is assured on all ranges that are not over stocked, and fall grain can soon be planted. This means that live stock should winter well and that there should be few, if any, forced sales. True, corn—that commodity that our county has most of—is very low in price, but that very fact should assure the production of an ample supply of bacon and lard at a low cost by almost every one. Where the family is amply supplied with bread and meat it is in a large measure independent. Old Medina has been in worse shape many times before than she is now. Let's lay our grouch awy in moth balls and forget what we did with it. Likewise, let's forget the big plans that miscarried and left us disheartened and discouraged. And with an eye to the main chance, let's face the future with courage and hope—and let's go!

THE schools are opening all over the country. There has been a vast improvement in the schools during the last few years, but still the average time allotted to the average child for acquiring whatever education he is to have in preparation for life is a very small fractional part of the time he must live and fill his place in society. The usefulness of the individual is often determined by the degree of education and training which he gets during these meager years of opportunity. Therefore, to deprive one's child of a single moment were it can be avoided is little short of a crime. See that the children have a full measure of the benefits provided by the state in its free public school. To do this, you must not only see that they are regular in attendance but you must be in sympathy with their teacher and see that she has your co-operation and the due respect of her pupils. Team work between the patron, the teacher and the pupil are absolutely essential to the best results for all concerned. And results are all that count in the final analysis.

THE final count of the vote on five proposed constitutional amendments at the election held last July discloses that four out of the five propositions were defeated. The one to carry was the so-called suffrage amendment. It escaped the condemnation of a majority of those who voted only because it proposed to correct one of the absurdities of the woman suffrage law. Under the law as it was each voter had to pay his or her poll-tax individually. Under the amendment a husband can pay his wife's poll tax or vice versa. Whether or not a father can pay his daughter's poll-tax, a son his mother's, or a brother his sister's, we do not know.

It would be in keeping with much of the half-baked legislation emanating from the body that proposed these

measures to have entirely overlooked these important details. But one of the most significant things about the election is the remarkably light vote. Only 110,906 votes out of a possible two million were cast in the election. Evidently the recently enfranchised female voters were as indifferent to the exercise of their sovereign prerogative as were the males of the species.

No Worms in a Healthy Child

"Black-Draught is my opinion, the best medicine on the market states Mrs. R. H. White side, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a worm in my chest after eating a meal, tight, uncomfortable feeling—and that was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I began to take Black-Draught, night and morning, and it gave relief."

To Our Subscribers.

During the trying years of war-time and drouth, we have not bothered you with importunities to pay up your subscriptions. As a consequence, the years have glided by unnoticed and several have allowed themselves to get behind with their payments. This is the harvest season of the year, and the time to pay up accounts. Then, too, we are contemplating some much needed improvements in our printing plant. A prompt payment of all that is due on our subscriptions would enable us to make these improvements without any serious financial stringency.

LET whosoever would be respected show himself respectable; the world will not accept you at more than your trade-mark!

OLD Medina may not have much money. Her credit may be rather short. And we may have to skimp on joy riding. But there is nothing short on her hog and hominy.



Genuine
Bull Durham
TOBACCO

Want you to have the
best paper for "BULL."
Now you can receive
each package a book
of 24 leaves of "BULL."
It is my finest cigarette
in the world.

A. D. 1921
S. A. JUNGMAN

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of

County—Greeting:

Are Heretly Commanded to publish notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of publication of this Writ, in the County of Medina, Texas, and you shall cause the same to be printed at least once every week for the period of ten days from the first day of publication of the return day hereof:

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—GUARDIANSHIP.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To all persons interested in the welfare of Adolph Ekhart, a Non Compos mentis, Albert G. Ekhart has filed in the County Court of Medina County, application for Letters of Guardianship on the Estate of said non compos mentis, which said application will be heard at the next term of said Court, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1921, the same being the 3rd day of October A. D. 1921, at the Court House thereof, in Hondo, Texas, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said Compos mentis may appear and contest said application, if they see fit to do so.

Herein Fail Not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Hondo, Texas, the 15th day of September, A. D. 1921.

S. A. JUNGMAN, Clerk

County Court, Medina County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of

County, Greeting:

Are Heretly Commanded to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Hondo, Texas, the 15th day of September, A. D. 1921.

S. A. JUNGMAN, Clerk

County Court, Medina County, Texas.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of

County, Greeting:

Are Heretly Commanded to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year under my hand and the seal of said Court, at office in Hondo, Texas, the 9th day of September, A. D. 1921.

S. A. JUNGMAN, Clerk

County Court, Medina County, Texas.

For Sale.

At home in Fly addition. A bargain.

cash and balance to suit purchases.

PAUL WEYAND.

For Sale.

At home in south part of town—a

part cash, balance to suit purchases.

H. A. Schreers. 38-tf.

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H. A

ROUTED TURKS BY STRATEGY

New British Commander Won Decisive Victory Against Enemy's Impossibly Superior Forces.

One of the most stirring episodes of Col. Lawrence's Arabian campaign, says Mr. Lowell Thomas in Asia, was the battle fought at Petra, the ancient rock city that, until the war awoke it, had been asleep almost 2,000 years.

The battle took place in October, 1917. The Turkish commander, Djemal Pasha, sent out in three columns from Maan more than 7,000 men and several units of light artillery, accompanied by a squadron of German planes. On October 21 the columns were to converge on Petra, where Lawrence and his Bedouins were safely lodged.

Lawrence had only two mountain field guns and two machine guns, but with them for more than six hours he held the first ridge five miles south of Petra. Vacating it, he sent his men to a little ridge on the opposite side of the valley.

Elated at having captured the trenches on the first ridge, the Turks were certain that they had decisively beaten Lawrence's forces. Thinking that the Arabs had retired all the way into Petra, they charged enthusiastically down into the valley. Lawrence left at least a thousand of the enemy's troops push headlong between the two ridges. When he had the Turks wedged into the narrowest part of the gorge, one of his aides fired rockets into the air. A moment later pandemonium broke loose in the mountains of Edom. The Arabs poured a stream of fire from all sides; the crack of rifles seemed to come from every rock. With shrill screams the women and children tumbled huge boulders on the heads of the Turks and the Germans, 600 feet below. Utterly bewildered, the invaders became panicky and scattered in all directions.

A few minutes before the sun sank behind the rose-colored mountains, Lawrence and Malud Bey again sent up rockets. At the signal their followers swept down the ridges into the valley. They captured the entire Turkish transport, complete field hospital and hundreds of prisoners.

Morning Dialogue.
"B-r-r-r-r-r!" cried the alarm clock.
"Oh, shut up!" called the sleepy man.
"B-r-r-r-r-r!" persisted the alarm clock.

"I'd like to smash your face!" vowed the man.

Then the conversation continued as follows:

"B-r-r-r-r-r!"
"Oh, shut up!"
"B-r-r-r-r-r!"

"You must be wrong! It's dark yet!"

"B-r-r-r-r-r!"
"Oh, for an hour's more sleep!"
"B-r-r-r-r-r!"

"Just fifteen minutes more!"
"B-r-r-r-r-r!"

"Five minutes!"
"B-r-r-r-r-r!"

"Well, you miserable, open-faced, nickel-plated, twopenny-halfpenny mass of misery wheels and racket—you win! I'm up!"

"B-r-r-r-r-r!" purred the alarm clock, in evident satisfaction.

An Indian Owns the Land You Bought.

You don't really own the land you have title to. At least, you don't if the original Americans' landholding theory were to be adopted by the courts.

The American Indians never sold a foot of land to the first white settlers. George Bird Grinnell, historian of the Indian, says in an article in the *Men's Magazine*.

The American Indian never owned land as we understand the term, Grinnell explains. One Indian owned the right to occupy the land, and could pass along the right to his children.

To this day, says Grinnell, old Indians speak of the time when they will take back the land they "loaned" to the whites.

Mortgaged Tomcat.

An unusual chattel mortgage is said to be on file at Stockton, Mo. It specifies, among the articles covered by it, "one black tomcat with white feet, named Tom." It is possible that Tom was ranked as a family heirloom, and he may have been regarded as the most valuable part of the security. At any event, a "black tomcat" is a novel variation of the chattel mortgage color scheme, which shades up from the bay mare to the gray mare and the old white cow.—Case and Comment.

Great Chance.
"Come on, wife, we must go to the party."

"I won't start yet. It is fashionable to be late."

"And that's why I want to go early. The host is nervous and the hostess isn't watching him. I've had many little nips handed me under those circumstances."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Interesting the Girls.
"A few girls are wearing my leather coats."

"Well?"
"I'd like to interest more ladies. guess what I need is a scheme for manufacturing leather ruffles."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Disguised Efforts.
"Are you going to make a garden this year?"

"Of course," replied Mr. Crosslota. "That's the only excuse I can give the folks for spending so much time digging fishing worms."

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

A great man scorns to trample on a worm or to cringe to an emperor.—Collier.

Greatness alone is not enough or the cow would outrun the hare.—German Proverb.

Wasn't Carlyle right? "Work rids us of three ills—tediousness, vice and poverty."

His satanic majesty doesn't worry about the man who is going to reform tomorrow.

Whoever does less than his share makes it necessary for some one to do more than his.

Real success depends upon doing the right thing in the right place at the right time.

Nearly all reformers want to begin with the male sex full grown instead of at the age of 5.

An evangelist that leads the sinners makes a bigger haul than one that merely berates them.

There are two things that are total strangers to deliberation: A motorcycle and a Gatling gun.

No one can explain why some men are seeking to go to Hades; and they can't explain it themselves.

CAME UP WITH SUBSCRIPTION

Proposition Made by Solicitor Just a Little More Than Thrifty Merchant Could Stand.

A solicitor was making the rounds of a certain New England town on behalf of a well-known community work, when he encountered an overthrifty merchant, upon whom all the solicitor's eloquence was wasted at first.

"I believe this is a good thing," said the merchant. "It deserves to succeed, but I can't afford to give anything. However, you have my good will."

"Very well, Mr. Skinks," said the solicitor, "if that's all you feel able to give, just sign your name here and write 'good will' after it, and then the townspeople will know what your gift is."

The paper was signed, but the merchant put something more than good will against his name.

About the Limit.

"Ah," said Mr. Goodheart in the hotel lounge one morning. "It is blessed to forgive. I tell you, sir, that you should kiss the hand that smites you!"

Mr. Fact shrugged his shoulders in a deprecatory manner.

"Kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"Ah!" beamed Mr. Goodheart again, his thoughts wandering at once to pleasant lands of fancy. "What was that?"

"I saw," said Mr. Fact grimly, "the porter blacking the boot that kicked him last night."

Fashionable.

"As far as your new enterprise is concerned," said Colonel Clinchpenny, "I can at least admit it is fashionable."

"I don't believe I get your drift," replied Umson.

"Better say 'you don't get my drift.'"

"You call my scheme fashionable?"

"In that it resembles the latest gown from Paris."

"How?"

"It has absolutely no backing."—Youngstown Telegram.

Naturally Indignant.

"You told her you couldn't live without her?"

"Of course."

"And she was not impressed?"

"Not a bit. Would you say a young woman was impressed when she received the most solemn declaration a man could make to her by merely opening her mouth and putting another bon-bon in it?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Too Good to Be True.

Wife—John, a man called this afternoon and said he would supply us with enough electricity to light our house, do all the cooking and run the washing machine for only \$1 a month. What do you think of that?

Hub—You should have told him that when we want current fiction we'll get it at the bookstore.—Boston Transcript.

Carries His Own.

Dolly (coldly)—The next time I speak to you in a street car I'll bet you'll raise your hard-boiled hat!

Dick—But I won't—if I'm on my way to work.

Dolly—Why, what's on your mind then?

Dick—Two sandwiches and a cut o' pie!—Buffalo Express.

Expensive Water Power.

"Yes," said the defendant in a criminal case, "my lawyer certainly made strong plea for me. He even wpt."

"What was his bill?" asked the other man.

"Well, as nearly as I can figure it out, he charged about \$100 a tear."—Boston Transcript.

Humble.

"The landlord is off his high horse."

"That so?"

"Yes, I told him today we were thinking of moving, and he actually said he hoped we would reconsider."

Small Doses.

"Why don't you get him to prescribe whisky?" "What's the use? My doctor is a homeopath."—Exchange.

FEW TAKE UP DAD'S WORK

Sons Today Seem to Avoid Occupations Which Found Favor in Their Fathers' Eyes.

Father's footsteps but rarely now mark the path for son's career. Reed college, Oregon, determined to find out how many sons on its student and alumni roll were choosing vocations without family bias and discovered that most of them were free from hereditary leanings toward father's trade or professions, says the Portland Oregonian.

Sons of ministers are preparing to become engineers. Farmers' boys are studying medicine. Longshoremen's heirs are looking forward to reaching Is it filial perversity? Or are they profiting by father's unsatisfactory experience? This is an age of petting our aptitudes, but where choice is so wide and inclination wavering, it may be doubted whether decisions have been simplified by disregarding ancestral jobs.

At Reed farming heads the list of parental occupations, but all the farmers' sons have gone in for higher education as a preparation for business or the professions. Matriculating farm boys distinguish their dads by such subtle grades as "farmer," "agriculturist" and "rancher." A community made up of Reed students' fathers would comprise every type of worker needed except a mayor.

Complimentary and Otherwise.

The president of the concern for which I work has a small room next to the outer office, and the cashier's desk is just opposite mine. It happened to be a slack moment and the cashier and I were discussing everybody and everything we could think of. The things were complimentary, as well as otherwise. Finally we were praising the good work of a young salesman, when suddenly it dawned on me that no doubt the occupants of the small room could hear every word that was said. This turned out to be true. My embarrassment was not lessened in the least when I became aware of the fact that the young salesman was present in the small office and must have heard every word.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Far Gone.

Snobbs, the cobbler, opened a shop in the principal street of the town. Being a man of originality, he christened it "The Boot Hospital."

A customer of a lightsome spirit brought him a pair of boots which would have disgraced a gouty tramp.

"Shouldn't have these mended if I were you," said Snobbs severely. "I would present them to the deserving poor!"

"But I want them mended," was the reply. "This is supposed to be a hospital for boots, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is a hospital, all right," answered Snobbs, "but it isn't a mortuary."

Sight Regained After 23 Years.

Mrs. Jenkins, wife of a mason living at Fleur-de-Lis, a little village near Pengam, in Monmouthshire, has just recovered her sight after being completely blind for 22 years. She was struck by lightning 23 years ago, and in consequence of the shock she lost her sight a year afterward. She also became subject to trances, some of which lasted as long as 14 days. On Saturday night she suddenly exclaimed to relatives in the house: "I can see," and began to describe the objects around her. Her doctor believes the recovery will be permanent.

—London Times.

Who'd Have Thought It.

Nicholas Murray Butler, it appears, is not without his waggish moments. This said that he was discussing academic matter with Brander Matthews, and that Professor Matthews observed that when the first man takes over an old idea, the process was translation.

"When the next man takes it," continued Professor Matthews, "it is adaptation. When the third man takes it, it is plagiarism."

"And when the fourth man takes it," added Dr. Butler, "it is research."—New York Evening Post.

Gumless "Gummer."

Small Brother—Will you please give me a stick of chewing gum, Mr. Blunderly?

Mr. Blunderly—I don't chew gum, Bobbie. What makes you think I do?

Small Brother—Because I heard my sister say that when you were at the dance the other night you gummed the whole party.—Punch Bowl.

The Dramatic Instinct.

There was a picture of Daniel in the lion's den in the parlor, and little Betty had heard the story. She knew the lions had been told not to hurt Daniel because he was a good man, but one day, in an excited tone to the lions, she whispered:

"Bite him a little bit, anyway, Betty wants to see!"—Harper's Magazine.

Thought Him Dead.

Five-year-old Buddy heard his mother talking about Washington's birthday and with wideopen eyes he cried in amazement: "Washington's birthday! Why, I thought he was dead!" The mother explained at some length and got in reply, "Well, all right, what'll we give him?"

Arithmetic.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is an improper fraction?"

"An improper fraction, my son, is the portion a grafter insists on taking before he will let a contract through."

WITTICISMS

Much Appreciated.

"They say an hour early in the morning is worth two in the afternoon."

"So it is, if you can have it in bed."

Not Easy to Get.

Wife—"What shall I get mother for her birthday?" Hub—"Get her to go home, if you can."

Two Plus Two Equals Four.

History—I repeat myself.

Arithmetic—That's nothing; so do I

—New York Sun.

What More Did He Want?

Achilles was sulking in his tent.

"Why don't you build a tax-exempt house?" we demanded.

Qualified.

"Do you think you could learn to love a mere man?"

"Oh, yes; I went to a co-ed school."

The Division.

Knicker—"Into what classes is the population divided?" Bocker—"Office-holders and office scolders."

History Repeats.

Clara—But dear, how did you know he kissed me?